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Living in the Wild



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Chapter 1 by juan pablo

I was sick and tired of people telling me what to do. Telling me what is good and bad, when not even they know the difference. I was angry at everything that made up this sick and rotting world. I longed for an escape. Somewhere to be free. Somewhere to roam around in the wild, connecting with the nature and elegant environment around me. This was what i really wanted. I despised society's ways of controlling the world. Being around nature always energized me. I love the animals, and gentle trickle of water from a nearby river. These were things that had lived amongst us in the prehistoric times, but over the years, despicable humans have pushed these beautiful and unbelievable things to somewhere where they could never again find.

This is why i chose to run away from home.

This is why i felt so strongly motivated to find a place where i could live a life of freedom and prosperity amongst the beautiful wild.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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